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Title: Lifting the Veil

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What is Light? It can  
represent many things.  
Purity, hope, or love...

How about honesty?  
Understanding? Light  
symbolizes so many things,  
in so very many forms.  
No matter where we see  
it, hear of it, or feel it,  
we immediately understand  
the context. There is no  
question as to it's  
meaning.

There are places, people  
and social institutions  
that have not been  
touched by the Light in  
far, far too long. Not  
only are these things  
obscured by shadow  
because of neglect and  
disrepair, there is a much  
more dangerous, more  
-insidious-, reason for the  
veil of darkness: it is  
there by the design of  
mortal men.

To these places, deep  
below in the caverns of  
unethical conduct and  
moral ineptitude, we must  
carry the Light. It will  
be difficult, and fraught  
with unknown danger, yet  
we must never turn back.  
By turning back we give  
the darkness the only  
true power it has - the  
ability to control men  
with fear.

They may say that we  
are fools. They will say  
that the darkness does  
not exist. For many, many

years they have convinced  
people of just that.

No longer.

We shall carry the torch,  
illuminate that darkness  
and we -will- eliminate  
the corruption that is  
veiled by shadow and  
establish a social  
institution lit by the  
Light, transparent in all  
function, and dedicated  
solely to the effective,  
just and progressive  
governance of Britannia.

I am merely Torchlight.

-You-, my friends, -are-  
the true Light. Join me,  
and together we can  
blaze.

I know that many of you  
have never taken an  
interest in politics or  
government. Considering  
the state of things I  
understand this clearly.  
Now is the time for your  
voice to be heard.

With the darkness cast  
out by the Light, we will  
see the establishment and  
implementation of social  
programs dedicated to the  
greater good of the  
whole of Britannia. A  
period of unprecedented  
growth and prosperity  
awaits us all, if only your  
voice is raised.

Speak out. Share your  
concerns. Talk with your  
friends. State your  
opinions on the bulletin  
board at the nearby  
tavern or inn. At this  
point there is nothing  
that is right or wrong;  
there is only that which  
has yet to be spoken.

I will hear you, my  
friends. Soon, your voices  
will be all that can be

heard.